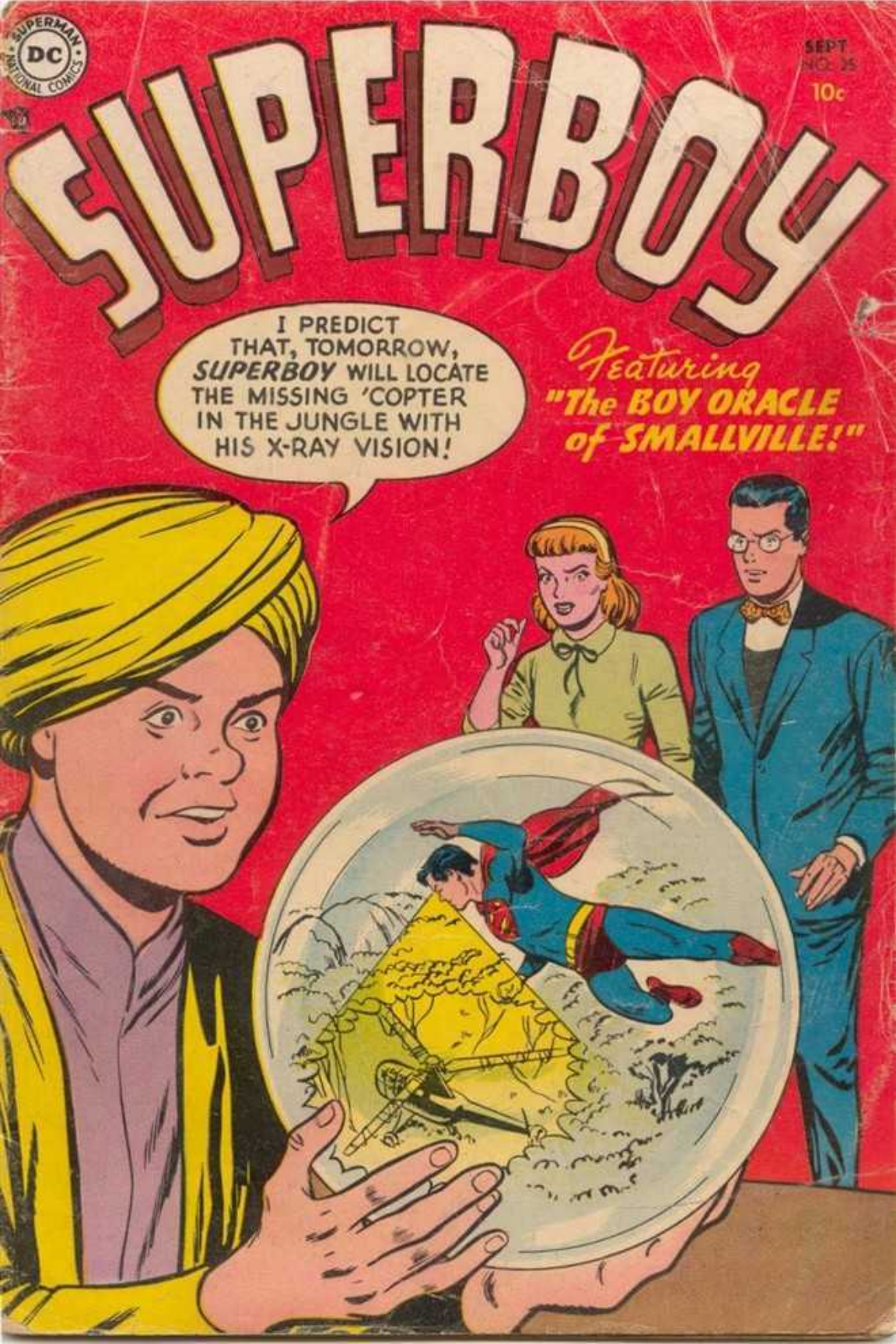
DC
SUPERMAN
NATIONAL COMICS
SEPT
NO. 35
10c
SUPERBOY
I PREDICT THAT, TOMORROW, SUPERBOY WILL LOCATE THE MISSING 'COPTER IN THE JUNGLE WITH HIS X-RAY VISION!
Featuring
"The BOY ORACLE of SMALLVILLE!"

SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY

NO JOB'S TOO BIG FOR **SUPERBOY**--THAT IS, UNTIL HE HAS **TWO JOBS AT ONCE**, EACH OF WHICH MUST BE DONE AT THE SAME TIME, IN DIFFERENT PARTS OF TOWN! YES, LANA LANG, MAYOR FOR A DAY, LEADS THE **BOY OF STEEL** A MERRY AND SOMETIMES DANGEROUS CHASE WHEN SHE APPOINTS HIS OTHER SELF TO THE OFFICE OF... "CLARK KENT, DOG CATCHER!"

HMM... I SEE CLARK'S CHORES AS DOG-CATCHER ARE ALL DONE, YET I HAVEN'T SEEN **HIM** ALL DAY! HOW DO **YOU** EXPLAIN THAT, **SUPERBOY?**

ER--AH--IT **IS** STRANGE, ISN'T IT?

I'D BETTER RAM THIS NET INTO THE PAVEMENT FAST--BEFORE SHE SEES IT!

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ONE DAY IN SMALLVILLE, AS CLARK KENT VIEWS A STRANGE EXHIBIT WITH SOME FRIENDS...
THOSE MODELS SURE LOOK REALISTIC, DON'T THEY?
YES - AND DOWNTOWN, THEY'RE MAKING SOME THAT ACT REALISTIC, TOO... PREHISTORIC BIRDS THAT FLY WITH CONCEALED JET MOTORS, AND ANIMALS THAT MOVE! THIS IS THE BEST SHOW SMALLVILLE MUSEUM EVER THOUGHT UP!

YES, THE EXHIBIT IS CERTAINLY ATTRACTING ATTENTION--BUT SO IS ANOTHER SMALLVILLE ACTIVITY...
HOW DO YOU LIKE MY POSTER, CLARK? I GOT THE IDEA FROM THAT EXHIBIT!
PRETTY CLEVER, LANA! THINK YOU'LL BE ELECTED MAYOR FOR A DAY?
DON'T BE A DODO!
VOTE FOR LANA FOR STUDENT MAYOR OF SMALLVILLE THIS WEDNESDAY!

I'VE GOT A GOOD CHANCE! YOU'LL VOTE FOR ME, WON'T YOU?
SURE--I--ER--WILL!
GOLLY! LANA HASN'T SEEN IT YET, BUT ONE OF THOSE JET-POWERED BIRDS MUST'VE GOTTEN OUT OF CONTROL! IT'S HEADING STRAIGHT FOR THAT HUGE GLASS DOME!

I MUST SWITCH TO SUPERBOY AT ONCE, WITHOUT MAKING LANA SUSPICIOUS! LUCKY I SPOTTED THIS LUMP OF COAL... I'LL CRUSH IT, AND BLOW A LITTLE DUST OVER LANA'S SUN-GLASSES!

NEXT INSTANT...
ODD... SUDDENLY I CAN'T SEE THROUGH THESE GLASSES!
IT'LL TAKE HER JUST A FEW SECONDS TO DISCOVER WHAT'S WRONG--AND BY THEN, I'LL BE OUT OF SIGHT!

AND WHEN LANA IS ONCE AGAIN ABLE TO SEE CLEARLY...
SUPERBOY--SAVING THE EXHIBIT FROM THAT PLASTIC PTERODACTYL! B-BUT... WHERE'S CLARK? HE--HE WAS HERE JUST A SECOND AGO!
I HAVE TO HURRY BACK NOW--SO FAST THAT SHE DOESN'T SEE ME!
A MOMENT LATER...
ALL SAFE? I DUCKED INTO THE ALLEY BECAUSE...
SURE--BECAUSE YOU'RE TIMID CLARK KENT! I KNOW... BUT I'M BEGINNING TO SUSPECT AGAIN THAT YOU'RE SUPERBOY--UNLESS YOU HAVE ANOTHER EXPLANATION FOR THAT COAL DUST ON YOUR HAND!
I SUPPOSE YOU DIDN'T CRUSH A LUMP OF COAL TO DUST AND BLOW IT ON MY GLASSES SO I WOULDN'T SEE YOU CHANGE? THAT'S WHAT I'D HAVE DONE--IF I WERE SUPERBOY IN A SPOT LIKE THAT!
GOSH, LANA... YOU--YOU'RE ALWAYS JUMPING TO CONCLUSIONS!
YES, LANA DOES JUMP TO CONCLUSIONS--BUT SHE'S ALSO A GIRL OF ACTION! FOR SOME DAYS LATER, AS THE ELECTION BALLOTS ARE COUNTED...
I--I WIN! I'LL BE MAYOR OF SMALLVILLE FOR A DAY! NOW I CAN REALLY FIND OUT IF CLARK IS SUPERBOY!
LANA LAN
JEAN
LATER... SUPERBOY, AS THE MAYOR-FOR-A-DAY OF SMALLVILLE, I'VE CHOSEN YOU AS MY POLICE CHIEF! I'M SURE YOU'LL AGREE YOU'RE THE BEST YOUNGSTER FOR THE JOB!
WHY--THANKS, LANA! THIS IS A REAL HONOR!
BUT STILL LATER, WHEN LANA ANNOUNCES HER OTHER APPOINTEES...
NOW FOR THE LAST ONE... CLARK KENT, I HEREBY NAME YOU AS DOG-CATCHER!
HA-HA... YOU COULDN'T HAVE MADE A BETTER CHOICE, MISS MAYOR!
I HAVE A HUNCH LANA'S TRYING TO TRAP ME--BY GIVING ME ONE JOB AS SUPERBOY AND ANOTHER AS CLARK! BUT I'D BETTER ACCEPT, OR SHE'LL REALLY BECOME SUSPICIOUS!

NEXT DAY, AS LANA TAKES OFFICE, SHE PAYS AN EARLY VISIT TO CLARK, AT THE TOWN DOG POUND...
HMM... AND AT THREE, SHE ALSO PLANS TO PHONE POLICE HEADQUARTERS, TO SEE THAT I'M THERE AS SUPERBOY! HOW CAN I... WAIT! THE PREHISTORIC ANIMALS EXHIBIT... THAT GIVE ME AN IDEA!
SO, AS SMALLVILLE EAGERLY AWAITS SUPERBOY'S ACTIVITIES AS CHIEF OF POLICE, CLARK PLAYS A STRANGE AND UNACCUSTOMED ROLE...
HERE'S YOUR SCHEDULE FOR TODAY, CLARK! I'LL BE CHECKING ON YOU-- AND I WANT YOU TO MAKE SURE TO BE AT MAIN AND PINE STREETS AT THREE O'CLOCK!
Y-YES, LANA!
HA-HA... LOOK AT CLARK! I WONDER WHO'S CATCHING WHO!
I HAVE TO PUT IN FREQUENT APPEARANCES AS CLARK TODAY-- AND IT'LL HAVE TO BE THE TYPICAL CLARK... SCARED!
WRUFF!
WRUFF!
HMPH-- I HOPE THE KIDS IN THE OTHER OFFICES DO A BETTER JOB THAN CLARK!
THAT DOG DOES LOOK A LITTLE FEROCIOUS! I'LL HAVE TO CATCH HIM-- BUT WITHOUT STEPPING OUT OF MY ROLE AS TIMID CLARK KENT!
LUCKY THE SUN'S OPPOSITE ME! I'LL FLATTEN THIS DIME OUT SO THAT IT BECOMES A LARGE REFLECTOR!
NOW, BY SPINNING IT AROUND AT SUPER-SPEED I CREATE A SHIMMERING LIGHT IN THE DOG'S EYES, HYPNOTIZING HIM TO SLEEP! FORTUNATELY, NO ONE CAN SEE WHAT I'M DOING UP HERE!
SO A LITTLE LATER...
HA-HA... WHAT A TECHNIQUE! HE JUST PUTS THEM TO SLEEP WITH BOREDOM, AND CARRIES THEM AWAY!
CATCHER
4

MINUTES LATER, AT THE POLICE STATION...
AH--WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU, SUPERBOY! DON'T THINK YOU'LL HAVE TIME FOR SUPER-DEEDS THIS MORNING! PAPER WORK--ANSWERING THOSE LETTERS FROM ALL OVER THE COUNTRY--USUALLY TAKES THREE OR FOUR HOURS!
IN THAT CASE, I'D BETTER START RIGHT NOW!
AND WITHIN A FEW SHORT SECONDS, WRITING AT SUPER-SPEED..
ANOTHER PEN, PLEASE!
HE'S WORN OUT THREE OF THEM ALREADY--IN LESS TIME THAN IT TOOK ME TO RE-FILL THE INKWELL!
WELL--WHAT NEXT?
WE--WE WERE PLANNING TARGET PRACTICE... BUT WE THOUGHT YOU'D BE BUSY WITH MAIL ALL MORNING--SO WE HAVEN'T ORDERED THE TARGETS YET!
NEVER MIND THE TARGETS! JUST FOLLOW ME, WITH YOUR GUNS!
OUTSIDE...
HERE WE ARE.. B-BUT WHERE ARE THE TARGETS?
RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU, BOYS! FIRE AWAY! JUST AIM FOR THE S ON MY SHIRT...THIS IS ONE TARGET YOU CAN'T POSSIBLY WEAR OUT!
HA-HA.. NOT IN THE RIBS! IT... HA-HA... TICKLES!
I'M SURE GLAD THERE'S ONLY ONE OF HIM! OTHERWISE WE'D BE OUT OF WORK!
BANG BANG
BANG BANG
JUST THEN...
CHIEF--HURRY! A MAN IS ON A LEDGE, EIGHT STORIES UP, AT 485 MAIN STREET THREATENING TO JUMP!
WHAT--? LET'S GO, MEN!

IMMEDIATELY, THE SMALLVILLE POLICE FORCE SPEEDS AWAY-- SPURRED ON TO NEW HEIGHTS BY ITS CHIEF!
THIS SURE SAVES MONEY FOR THE CITIZENS... NOT A CENT FOR GASOLINE!
YEAH-- NO BUMPS EITHER! BUT TURN RIGHT, SUPERBOY... YOU'RE HEADING FOR A CLOUD, AND WE DON'T HAVE OUR RAIN GEAR WITH US!
SCANT MOMENTS LATER ON MAIN STREET...
DON'T COME NEAR ME--OR I'LL JUMP!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT! WATCH ME JUMP--THEN YOU BOYS GO UP AND GET HIM!
I'LL HAVE TO REPAIR THIS DAMAGE LATER... THAT WON'T BE DIFFICULT!
WHAT'S HE JUMPING FOR?
I DON'T KNOW--BUT WE'D BETTER FOLLOW ORDERS, EVEN THOUGH I DON'T THINK IT'S A GOOD IDEA TO GO UP AFTER THAT MAN!
KRAK
IT CERTAINLY LOOKS THAT WAY--FOR WHEN THE POLICE REACH THE LEDGE...
I TOLD YOU NOT TO COME FOR ME! NOW I AM GOING TO JUMP!
HERE I GO... HUH?
GO AHEAD-- JUMP! SINCE WE COULDN'T BRING YOU DOWN TO THE STREET, I DECIDED TO BRING THE STREET UP TO YOU!

LATER, BACK AT HEADQUARTERS, SUPERBOY PROMISES TO HELP THE DESPERATE MAN OUT OF HIS TROUBLES, JUST AS THE "MAYOR" MAKES A SCHEDULED CHECK-UP...
YES, LANA--I MEAN, MAYOR... THIS IS THE POLICE CHIEF!
GOOD! BECAUSE I'M CALLING FROM THE CORNER OF MAIN AND PINE STREETS, AND CLARK IS NOT HERE AS I ORDERED! HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN THAT, SUPERBOY?
BACK SOON, BOYS! I'VE...ER... DELAYED MY LUNCH HOUR LONG ENOUGH!
I WAS SURE LANA WOULD TRY AND CATCH ME...THAT'S WHY I PREPARED A LITTLE PLAN THIS MORNING! I'D BETTER GO CHECK AND SEE THAT IT'S WORKING!
POLICE
SUPERBOY FLIES SPEEDILY TO A STREET AROUND THE CORNER FROM MAIN AND PINE, WHERE...
LUCKILY, I SPOTTED A CONSTRUCTION CREW DIGGING A FOUNDATION DOWN THERE... AND THEY'VE DUG UP WHAT I BURIED THIS MORNING--JUST IN TIME! NOW TO SWITCH BACK TO CLARK AND MEET LANA--WITH A PERFECT EXPLANATION FOR MY ABSENCE!
SHORTLY...
AH--SO THERE YOU ARE, 15 MINUTES LATE! COULD IT BE BECAUSE YOU'RE SUPERBOY, AND COULDN'T BE IN TWO PLACES AT THE SAME TIME?
YOU--YOU'VE GOT ME ALL WRONG, LANA! JUST COME AROUND THE CORNER AND SEE FOR YOURSELF!
AND AS CLARK TAKES LANA TO THE SITE OF A NEW FOUNDATION...
HMM...YOU COULD HAVE BURIED IT THERE--AS SUPERBOY!
THOSE WORKERS DUG UP A PREHISTORIC DINOSAUR, AND THE BONES ATTRACTED PRACTICALLY EVERY STRAY DOG IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD! HOW COULD I MEET YOU THERE, WHEN MY DUTY WAS OBVIOUSLY HERE?
BUT I CAN ALWAYS TRY AGAIN! I'LL EXPECT YOU TO BE AT THE DOG POUND AT FOUR O'CLOCK SHARP!
OH, OH... LOOKS LIKE I'LL HAVE TO DO SOME MORE PLANNING, IF I'M TO OUTWIT HER AGAIN!
EVEN IF HE TRICKS ME AGAIN, THIS TIME I HAVE A PERFECT WAY TO OUTWIT HIM, IF HE'S REALLY SUPERBOY!

PRESENTLY, WHEN SUPERBOY RETURNS TO THE POLICE STATION...
WE'VE GOT A BUSY AFTERNOON, CHIEF! THE HEALTH DEPARTMENT'S ORDERED US TO CLEAN UP THAT JUNKPILE IN MR. CHALMERS' LOT-- AND WE ALSO HAVE TO TRAIN THESE ROOKIES! TOO BAD WE DON'T HAVE A REAL TRAINING GROUND!
MAYBE WE CAN HAVE ONE-- AND KILL TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE!
SHALLVILLE POLICE
A LITTLE LATER, AT THE SITE OF THE JUNK HEAP...
FIRST WE'LL START A NICE BRISK FIRE BY RUBBING TWO OLD TELEPHONE POLES TOGETHER!
...AND NOW THAT WE HAVE A ROARING BLAZE, WE'LL TOSS IN THESE OLD TIRES AND THE REST OF THE JUNK!
AFTER THE FIRE HAS BLAZED FOR A FEW MINUTES...
NOW, USING THIS DIPPER I FASHIONED FROM SCRAP METAL, I'LL SCOOP UP ENOUGH MELTED RUBBER TO MAKE A GOOD, SOFT FLOORING, WHERE YOU CAN BOUNCE AROUND WITHOUT HURTING YOURSELVES!
THIS OLD RAILROAD SPUR WILL SERVE AS A FINE PIECE OF GYMNASTIC APPARATUS, AFTER I SUPPORT IT ON A FEW GIRDERS...
SNAP!
...AND THESE DISCARDED PIPES WILL MAKE EXCELLENT HURDLES, ONCE I SET THEM UP ON THE RUBBER FLOOR!
SOON...
WHAT A BOY! CONVERTS A JUNK LOT INTO THE BEST TRAINING FIELD IN SECONDS!
YEAH-- WE'LL SURE GET INTO SHAPE FAST WITH HIS HELP!
I'M A LITTLE LATE AGAIN FOR MY DATE WITH LANA-- BUT I HOPE THAT WON'T MATTER TOO MUCH, WHEN SHE SEES MY NEXT STUNT!
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AND UPON RETURNING TO THE DOG POUND...
HMPH -- LATE AGAIN! WHAT'S YOUR EXCUSE THIS TIME, WHEN YOU KNOW YOU PROMISED TO BE HERE AT FOUR?
JUST A SECOND -- I'LL SHOW YOU -- AND YOU'LL BE PROUD OF ME AS A DOG-CATCHER!
CITY DOG POUND
CITY DOG POUND
SEE? NO DOGS! NOT ONE!
THAT MAKES YOU A DOG-CATCHER?... AND EXPLAINS WHY YOU WERE LATE!
IT SURE DOES! I GOT THESE PICTURES AND SHOWED THEM TO THE DAD OF EVERY KID IN TOWN! SAD DOG -- SAD BOY! THEN I SAID...
...PUT THEM TOGETHER, AND THIS IS WHAT YOU'VE GOT! AS A RESULT, I FOUND A HOME FOR EVERY STRAY DOG IN TOWN!
VERY CLEVER -- BUT IF YOU'RE SUPERBOY, YOU'LL HAVE TO DO BETTER THAN THAT! TONIGHT WE'RE HAVING A PARTY, WITH ALL MY OFFICERS PRESENT, AND I'VE ARRANGED TO HAVE YOU AND SUPERBOY SIT ON EITHER SIDE OF ME!
GET IT? IF YOU ARE SUPERBOY, YOU'LL NEVER TRICK YOUR WAY OUT OF THIS ONE!
GOLLY -- SHE MAY BE RIGHT! I SURE CAN'T COME UP WITH ANY IDEAS! I'LL JUST HAVE TO DO THE BEST I CAN!
OUR BEST WILL HAVE TO BE BETTER THAN USUAL, CLARK -- FOR THAT EVENING...
HMM... GOOD EVENING, SUPERBOY! ER... WHERE'S CLARK?
I -- UH -- I GUESS HE ISN'T COMING LANA!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, HE ISN'T COMING? HE CAN'T COME, BECAUSE YOU AND HE...
SHH--THE REAL MAYOR IS TALKING, LANA!
... AND YOU KIDS DID A WONDERFUL JOB! I WANT TO...
AFTER THE MAYOR'S SPEECH...
NOW I'M PRACTICALLY POSITIVE OF YOUR IDENTITY--UNLESS YOU HAVE SOME EXPLANATION!
I'M AFRAID I DO! YOU SEE, CLARK WAS ARRESTED!
CLARK ARRESTED? WH-WHO--WHAT...?
WELL--YOU SEE, HE WAS GIVING DOGS AWAY WITHOUT LICENSES THIS AFTERNOON, AND I WAS POLICE CHIEF--SO WHAT ELSE COULD I DO? WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE HIM IN JAIL?
HMPH! IF SUPERBOY IS CLARK, HE'D BEAT ME TO JAIL--AND IF HE ISN'T, THEN WHY GO THERE? I'D BE WASTING MY TIME IN EITHER CASE--JUST AS I'VE ALWAYS WASTED MY TIME WHEN I'VE TRIED TO SOLVE THE MYSTERY OF HIS IDENTITY!
THE END

BATMAN
Featuring BATMAN-INDIAN CHIEF!
THREE
EXCITING NEW ADVENTURES
OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST DETECTIVE TEAM
BATMAN
With ROBIN THE BOY WONDER
"BATMAN--INDIAN CHIEF!"
"FIRST VOYAGE of the BATMARINE!"
"The JOKER'S CRIME TEAM!"
GET YOUR COPY NOW AT YOUR FAVORITE NEWSSTAND!

SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY
EVERYONE KNOWS THAT SUPERBOY HAS ANOTHER IDENTITY... BUT NOW CAREFULLY CAN HE CONCEAL IT? SUPER-POWERS SUCH AS HIS MUST REVEAL THEMSELVES SOMEHOW! THAT IS THE REASONING OF SINISTER MEN WHO ARE DETERMINED TO LEARN SUPERBOY'S OTHER IDENTITY... FOR MYSTERIOUS REASONS OF THEIR OWN! AND THE MIGHTY BOY OF STEEL FINDS UNEXPECTED DANGER IN THE ADVENTURE OF...
"THE FIVE SUPERBOYS!"
A WHOLE GALLERY OF SUPER-YOUNGSTERS! ONE OF THEM MUST BE SUPERBOY!
HMM... WHY DOES HE WANT TO KNOW
?

A SECRET SUMMONS BRINGS FOUR UNUSUAL YOUNGSTERS TO THE HOME OF MILLIONAIRE PHILANTHROPIST JACK PENDLETON...

AFTER A LONG PROCESS OF ELIMINATION, I'VE CHOSEN YOU AS THE MOST OUTSTANDING BOYS IN THE COUNTRY--BECAUSE OF YOUR REMARKABLE ACHIEVEMENTS!

RONALD SIMMONS, YOUR FEAT OF DIVING 200 FEET INTO A SHALLOW TANK OF WATER IS HARD TO BELIEVE, EVEN BY THOSE WHO HAVE WITNESSED IT!

ERIC LINDER, YOUR AMAZING MASTERY OF THE MOST FEROCIOUS WILD ANIMALS HAS MADE YOU THE TALK OF THE COUNTRY! NO GROWN MAN HAS EVER EQUALED YOUR SUPER-COURAGE AND SKILL!

AND YOU, LESTER HARDY, HAVE BUILT A ROCKET THAT MAY TRAVEL BEYOND THE EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE...AN AMAZING ACHIEVEMENT OF SUPER-SCIENCE!

AND LAST--BUT FAR FROM LEAST--ARE YOUR AMAZING FEATS OF STRENGTH, JOHN CRANDALL! YOUR SKILL AT WRESTLING AND JIU-JITSU HAS PROVED MORE THAN A MATCH FOR THE STRONGEST MEN!

YES, I'M CONVINCED YOU FOUR BOYS HAVE GENUINE...ER...SUPER-QUALITIES! THAT'S WHY I'M OFFERING $1,000,000 TO ANY CHARITY NAMED BY THE ONE AMONG YOU WHO PERFORMS THE MOST ASTONISHING SUPER-FEAT DURING THE NEXT WEEK!

THE ECCENTRIC WHIM OF A MILLIONAIRE? WELL, NOT QUITE--FOR A FEW MINUTES AFTER THE BOYS DEPART...
WELL DONE, PENDLETON! YOU PLAYED YOUR ROLE PERFECTLY! I ALMOST BELIEVED YOU MYSELF! HA-HA!
IT WASN'T DIFFICULT, MARKO! AFTER ALL, I ONCE WAS A MILLIONAIRE PHILANTHROPIST-- UNTIL I LOST ALL MY MONEY!
NOW I'M REDUCED TO SERVING YOUR CRIMINAL ENDS TO MAKE A LIVING!
DON'T BE BITTER, MY FRIEND! STICK WITH ME AND YOU'LL BE RICHER THAN EVER! I'VE A SCHEME THAT CAN'T MISS!
BUT FIRST WE MUST FIND OUT WHICH OF THOSE BOYS IS SUPERBOY! MY RESEARCH HAS CONVINCED ME THAT HE MUST BE ONE OF THEM! ONCE WE KNOW HIS IDENTITY, WE'LL BE ON THE ROAD TO MAKING MILLIONS!
AT THIS VERY MOMENT, NOT FAR AWAY...
WOW! LUCKY I HAPPENED TO BE PASSING THIS WAY!
HELP! MY BRAKES WON'T HOLD! I'M GOING TO CRASH!
I'LL JUST STOP THE TRUCK AND...
NO-NO, SUPERBOY! DON'T STOP THE TRUCK TOO SUDDENLY!
INSTANTLY WARNED, THE BOY OF STEEL SPEEDS AHEAD OF THE CAREENING VEHICLE, AND...
THERE! BY SIMPLY LIFTING THE ROAD, I CAN REVERSE ITS GRADE AND LET THE TRUCK ROLL TO A GENTLE, NATURAL STOP!
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THANK GOODNESS YOU HEARD MY WARNING, SUPERBOY! IF YOU'D JARRED THIS TRUCK, THE NITRO-GLYCERIN INSIDE WOULD'VE BLOWN ME TO BITS!
WHEW! I'LL SAY THAT WAS A CLOSE CALL!
DANGER
NITRO-GLYCERIN

AFTERWARD, IN CONCEALMENT, SUPERBOY DONS HIS EVERYDAY GARMENTS...
...TO RESUME HIS SECRET IDENTITY OF CLARK KENT, TIMID SCHOOLBOY!

AND UPON JOINING HIS SMALLVILLE CHUMS, SOME TIME LATER...
HAVE YOU HEARD THE NEWS, CLARK? RONALD SIMMONS IS GOING TO TRY A HIGH DIVE FROM 400 FEET! IT'S PART OF THE CONTEST TO FIND THE BOY WHO CAN PERFORM THE MOST AMAZING FEATS!
GOSH -- SOME FELLOWS WILL TRY ANYTHING!
SODAS

I SURE WISH I COULD SEE HIM DO IT! NEXT TO SUPERBOY, SIGH! RONALD SIMMONS IS MY IDEAL!
A 400-FOOT DIVE... IT'S FOOLHARDY! I'D BETTER BE ON HAND WHEN RONALD TRIES IT!

THUS, THE FOLLOWING MORNING, AS RONALD SIMMONS PREPARES TO CARRY OUT HIS DEATH-DEFYING LEAP...
NEXT INSTANT...
THERE HE GOES!
HE'S GOING TO START HIS DIVE ANY MINUTE!

AND EVEN AS THE BRAVE BOY PLUMMETS EARTHWARD LIKE A FALLING STONE...
W-WILL HE MAKE IT, MARKO?
NOT UNLESS HE'S SUPERBOY! I'VE PREPARED A LITTLE SURPRISE TO MAKE SURE OF THAT!

SUDDENLY...
WHOOOSH!
GOOD GRIEF! THE TANK'S CAUGHT FIRE-- AND RONALD IS DIVING STRAIGHT INTO THE FLAMES!
A SWIFT CHANGE OF COSTUME, AND...
WHAM!
THIS IS THE BEST WAY TO SAVE HIM-- BY PUNCHING A HOLE IN THE STEEL TANK!
A SPLIT SECOND LATER...
WHOOOSH
YOU MADE IT, RONALD! CONGRATULATIONS!
YOU SEE, I DIDN'T WANT TO RUIN YOUR ASTOUNDING FEAT BY CATCHING YOU IN MID-AIR... AND I KNEW YOU COULDN'T GET HURT PLUNGING DOWN THROUGH THE FLAMES, BECAUSE YOU WERE TRAVELING TOO FAST! THE ONLY DANGER WAS WHEN YOU SURFACED AGAIN!
THAT'S WHY YOU KNOCKED THE HOLE IN THE TANK... SO I'D BE CARRIED OUT BY THE SURGING WATER! THANKS, SUPERBOY!
THE FOLLOWING DAY, ON THE ZOO GROUNDS WHERE ERIC LINDER, BOY ANIMAL TRAINER, DEMONSTRATES HIS SUPER-MASTERY OF WILD BEASTS...
AND IN THE GANGSTER'S CAR...
SUPERBOY SAVED RONALD SIMMONS! THAT PROVES RONALD ISN'T SUPERBOY, EH, MARKO?
YES... AND IT LEAVES ONLY THREE OTHER POSSIBILITIES! BEFORE I'M THROUGH, I'LL KNOW WHICH OF THEM IS SUPERBOY!
G-GOSH! H-HE'S TRAINED THAT LION TO SIT QUIETLY AND EAT DINNER WITH HIM!
AND-- AND THE GORILLA IS ACTING AS WAITER!

PUT THE PLATE DOWN, CHONG! DOWN, I SAY!
HE'LL PUT IT DOWN ALL RIGHT-- BUT NOT THE WAY YOU'RE EXPECTIN', KID!
ABRUPTLY...
AHRRR!
CHONG'S GONE MAD! I'VE GOT TO STOP HIM!
SOMETHING HAS GONE WRONG! AFTER THAT FIRST ACCIDENT, I WAS AFRAID IT MIGHT HAPPEN AGAIN!
YAAARRR!
WITH COOL NERVES AND A PRACTISED WHIP, THE BOY MASTER KEEPS THE RAGING BEASTS AT BAY, UNTIL...
GOOD WORK, ERIC! MIND IF I HELP OUT A LITTLE?
RIGHT NOW, I CAN USE ALL THE HELP I CAN GET!
SWIFTLY, SUPERBOY FASHIONS THE IRON BARS OF THE CAGE INTO GIANT HANDCUFFS, AND..
THIS WILL HOLD YOU, CHONG-- BUT ONLY UNTIL YOUR TEMPER COOLS!
SHORTLY AFTERWARD...
HERE'S WHY CHONG BLEW HIS TOP! SOMEBODY FIRED A BANDERILLA AT HIM--- THE SAME TYPE OF INSTRUMENT THAT'S USED TO ENRAGE BULLS AT A BULLFIGHT!
POOR CHONG... HE'S ASHAMED OF HIMSELF-- FOR HAVING LOST HIS TEMPER! BUT I GUESS I CAN'T BLAME HIM!
AND WHEN SUPERBOY DEPARTS
ERIC'S GOT CHONG BACK UNDER PERFECT CONTROL! WHAT A SUPER-WAY THAT BOY HAS WITH WILD ANIMALS!

TROUBLE IS, THIS INCIDENT PROVES THAT SOMEONE IS DELIBERATELY TRYING TO SABOTAGE THIS CONTEST! BUT WHO?... AND WHAT WOULD HE HAVE TO GAIN BY IT? AFTER ALL, THE PRIZE MONEY IS GOING TO CHARITY NO MATTER WHO WINS!
MEANWHILE...
TOO BAD... SUPERBOY SHOWED UP AGAIN!
SO WHAT? WE'VE FOUND OUT WHAT WE WANT TO KNOW... THAT ERIC LINDER IS DEFINITELY NOT SUPERBOY! LET'S GET ON TO THE NEXT CONTESTANT!
MUNICIPAL ZOO
SOON, AT A NEARBY ROCKET PROVING GROUNDS...
IN VIEW OF THE ACCIDENTS THAT NEARLY KILLED THE OTHER BOYS, ARE YOU STILL GOING THROUGH WITH THE TEST OF YOUR NEW STRATOSPHERE ROCKET, LESTER HARDY?
OF COURSE! I INTEND TO BE THE FIRST BOY TO FLY BEYOND THE EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE!
MINUTES LATER, AS POWERFUL MOTORS ROAR, AND THE AMAZING ROCKET ARCS HIGH INTO THE AIR, WITH A HURTLING BLUE FIGURE KEEPING PACE...
AFTER WHAT HAPPENED TO THOSE BOYS, I'M NOT TAKING ANY CHANCES! LESTER HARDY MAY BE IN FOR TROUBLE!
ALL AT ONCE, FAR BEYOND THE SUPPORTING ENVELOPE OF AIR...
OH, OH...
SPUT-- SPUTTER!
WHAT--? I'M OUT OF FUEL! BUT-- BUT THE GAUGE STILL READS HALF-FULL!
OUT OF CONTROL, THE FUELLESS ROCKET PLUMMETS TOWARD EARTH WITH EVER-INCREASING SPEED...
I COULD BRING IT IN TO A SAFE LANDING, BUT I'D RATHER GIVE HIM A CHANCE TO MAKE IT ON HIS OWN!

WHILE INSIDE...
NO POWER LEFT! I CAN'T CONTROL THE SHIP! THIS IS THE FINISH OF... WAIT! THE CONTROLS ARE STARTING TO TAKE HOLD!

I--I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! I'VE GOT POWER AGAIN--AND THE SHIP IS FLATTENING OUT! BUT--HOW CAN THE ROCKET TUBES WORK WITHOUT ANY FUEL?

THE ANSWER? YOU GUESSED IT... SUPERBOY...
BLOWING AS HARD AS I CAN WITH MY SUPER-BREATH, I CAN CREATE A JET STREAM TO POWER THE ROCKET SHIP! IT'S EXACTLY THE SAME PRINCIPLE AS USED IN JET PLANES!

AND AFTER A SUPER-SAFE LANDING...
SO IT WAS YOU WHO SAVED MY LIFE! THANKS, SUPERBOY!
PILOTING THAT ROCKET ABOVE THE STRATOSPHERE WAS YOUR DOING, LESTER HARDY! IN MY BOOK, IT QUALIFIES YOU AS THE TOP BOY SCIENTIST OF OUR TIME!

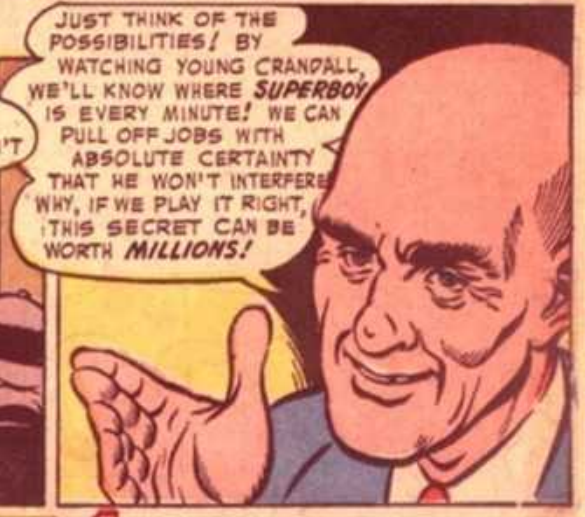
AT THIS VERY MOMENT, ON A DISTANT HILLTOP...
GUESS THAT PROVES LESTER HARDY ISN'T SUPERBOY EITHER, MARKO! WHAT NOW?
I STILL HAVE ONE SUSPECT LEFT--JOHN CRANDALL! HE MUST BE SUPERBOY! BUT THIS TIME I WON'T WAIT FOR THE TEST TO FIND OUT! YOUNG CRANDALL MIGHT BE ON GUARD, SO WE'LL STRIKE WHEN HE LEAST EXPECTS IT!

WHAT IS THE CUNNING MARKO PLANNING? NEXT DAY, WHERE JOHN CRANDALL IS SCHEDULED TO BOARD A TRAIN THAT WILL DELIVER HIM TO HIS TESTING PLACE...
THIS'LL BE THE BIGGEST WRESTLING MATCH OF MY CAREER, AND...
YOU'LL HAVE TO BE SUPERBOY TO SURVIVE THIS, KID!
HEY!

BRAKES SQUEAL AND GIANT METAL WHEELS LOCK... BUT TOO LATE!
THE TRAIN WENT RIGHT OVER HIM! LET'S GET OUTA HERE!
IF HE AIN'T DEAD, HE'S SUPERBOY -- SO EITHER WAY, I DON'T WANNA BE AROUND!

AND AS EXCITED SPECTATORS GATHER...
WHY -- YOU'RE STILL ALIVE! IT -- IT'S A MIRACLE!
THE WHEEL OF THE TRAIN IS SLIGHTLY BENT WHERE IT PASSED OVER HIS BODY! THAT PROVES MY THEORY IS CORRECT, JOHN CRANDALL IS SUPERBOY!

HASTILY SUMMONING HIS HENCHMEN, MARKO TELLS THEM OF HIS STARTLING DISCOVERY...
GEE, MARKO -- NOW WE CAN EXPOSE SUPERBOY'S IDENTITY TO THE WHOLE WORLD!
THAT WOULD END HIS ACTIVITIES AS JOHN CRANDALL! BUT I'VE A BETTER IDEA... WE WON'T TELL ANYONE WHO SUPERBOY REALLY IS!


JUST THINK OF THE POSSIBILITIES! BY WATCHING YOUNG CRANDALL, WE'LL KNOW WHERE SUPERBOY IS EVERY MINUTE! WE CAN PULL OFF JOBS WITH ABSOLUTE CERTAINTY THAT HE WON'T INTERFERE! WHY, IF WE PLAY IT RIGHT, THIS SECRET CAN BE WORTH MILLIONS!

MARKO WASTES NO TIME PUTTING HIS NEW-FOUND KNOWLEDGE INTO ACTION -- FOR AT A GREAT JEWELRY CENTER, THAT VERY SAME DAY...
THESE GAS-GUNS HAVE PUT EVERYBODY TO SLEEP UNTIL WE'RE FINISHED ROBBING THE PLACE! GET TO WORK, MEN!

AS HIS HENCHMEN CARRY OUT THE MAMMOTH GEMS, MARKO TUNES IN ON A PRIVATE RADIO CIRCUIT...
PENDLETON! WHAT IS CRANDALL DOING NOW? ARE YOU WATCHING HIM?
NOT A THING TO WORRY ABOUT, MARKO! I CAN SEE CRANDALL FROM WHERE I AM NOW! HE'S DOING SETTING-UP EXERCISES IN HIS HOME!

I'M LOOKING RIGHT AT THE WINDOW WHERE CRANDALL IS EXERCISING, AND...
SUPERBOY!
IT--IT ISN'T POSSIBLE! N-NOT EVEN SUPERBOY CAN BE IN TWO PLACES AT THE SAME TIME! AND-- AND JOHN CRANDALL IS IN HIS OWN HOME, RIGHT THIS MINUTE!
EVER PLAY MARBLES -- LIKE THIS?
YOU TRICKED ME-- SOMEHOW! B-BUT IF YOU'RE NOT JOHN CRANDALL, HOW COME HE WASN'T KILLED BY THAT TRAIN? WHY DID THE TRAIN WHEEL BEND WHEN IT WENT OVER CRANDALL'S BODY?
SIMPLE ENOUGH, MARKO! I WAS PUZZLED ABOUT THE REASON BEHIND THE ATTACKS ON THE BOYS IN THE CONTEST! SO I PERSUADED JOHN TO LET ME TAKE HIS PLACE FOR A SHORT WHILE!
AND AFTER THE TRAIN ACCIDENT, I FOLLOWED YOUR HENCHMEN BACK TO THE HIDEOUT-- AND OVERHEARD YOUR WHOLE SCHEME! I WAITED TO CATCH YOU AND YOUR GANG, REDHANDED!
IT WAS YOU--THAT THE TRAIN RAN OVER? OHH... I WISH I WAS TWINS SO I COULD KICK MYSELF!
LATER, WHEN MARKO AND HIS GANG ARE SAFELY BEHIND BARS...
I CAN'T HELP WONDERING ABOUT SUPERBOY'S IDENTITY! IS HE A GREAT ATHLETE, OR A BRILLIANT BOY SCIENTIST, OR A DARING STUNT PERFORMER...?
...OR A CIRCUS STAR, OR A CHAMPION COWBOY, OR...
PERHAPS HIS OTHER IDENTITY IS JUST AN ORDINARY PERSON, LIKE ONE OF US...
SLOW SCHOOL CROSSING
... LIKE ME, FOR EXAMPLE!
HA-HA-HA! THAT'S A HOT ONE! CLARK KENT-- SUPERBOY!
HA-HA-HA! IT DOES SOUND RIDICULOUS, DOESN'T IT? THERE NEVER WERE TWO PEOPLE SO COMPLETELY UNLIKE IN THE WHOLE WORLD!
THE END

Little
PETE
PETE, THE GARAGE IS A MESS. WHY DON'T YOU GET RID OF SOME OF YOUR OLD BROKEN TOYS? I CAN HARDLY GET MY CAR IN AND OUT OF THE GARAGE!
3V-317
I'LL GIVE YOU A DOLLAR IF YOU DO A GOOD JOB!
A WHOLE DOLLAR! HOW MANY ICE CREAM CONES CAN I GET? HMM!
3V-317
THERE'S NO WHEELS ON THIS TRUCK! OUT IT GOES!
THIS AIRPLANE IS BUSTED.
3V-317
AND
H'YA, BUTCHIE! WHAT HAVE YOU GOT THERE?
OLD TOYS! I'M THROWING THEM AWAY!

HMM - THAT'S A NICE AUTO!
GEE, LOOK AT THAT SWELL AIRPLANE YOU GOT!
LATER..
WELL, DAD, I GOT RID OF MY THINGS!
FINE! HERE'S THE DOLLAR!
WHAT'S THAT? I THOUGHT YOU THREW AWAY YOUR OLD TOYS!
I DID, DAD!
THESE AREN'T MINE! THEY WERE BUTCHIE'S. WE TRADED!
3V-317
END

OZZIE
CAN I BORROW ONE OF YOUR TIES, DAD?
I'M AFRAID MY TIES ARE TOO LONG FOR YOU, OZZIE.
BUT GO AHEAD, IF YOU WANT TO TRY ONE.
GEE - THANKS, DAD!
THIS SHOULD BE JUST RIGHT!
HOW DOES MY TIE FIT, OZZIE?
PERFECT, DAD... PERFECT!!

DOWN TO THE SEA ON SKIS

New Enthusiasts of All Ages Are Drawn to This Exciting Sport

RESIDENTS of Miami, Florida, usually unruffled as only the natives of a bustling tourist capital can be, were shaken from their habitual composure recently by the sight of a wedding—complete with bride and groom, bridesmaids, a maid of honor, and a flower girl scattering petals to the seven seas—being conducted on water skis, with the minister performing the ceremony from the boat that towed the bridal party.

The young couple, Frank E. Dyslin, Jr., 25, and Betty Joy Anderson, 19, had met and fallen in love while learning to water ski and it seemed the natural thing to be married under the same circumstances.

Although there are no records of any other water skiers so devoted to the sport that they "walked down the aisle" in the wake of a speeding boat, the wedding on water in Miami pointed up the fact that water skiing has blossomed into an important branch of boating, which today is becoming the biggest participant recreation form in the country.

American Water Ski Association authorities believe that the number of those participating in recreational water skiing ranges as high as a million or more. Today nearly every sizeable community has a water ski association or club that may or may not be affiliated with the American Water Ski Association. Water ski schools have mushroomed all over the world, with every age, social and income group represented among those learning the sport.

Queen Saroya of Iran, for instance, often called "the prettiest Queen in the World," finds her relaxation after a strenuous round of state functions in water skiing in the Caspian Sea, and in Long Beach, California, Martha Ann Williams, a seven-year-old girl who has been water skiing since she was five, has become proficient enough on the boards to gain national recognition at an age when girls just a few years ago were concentrating on the rudiments of hop-scotch.

One factor that is expected to insure the continued growth of water skiing is the ease with which even the "armchair athlete" can learn the rudiments. Once the "take-off" has been mastered, the newly indoctrinated skier is on his way to a thrill rivaling that of skiing on snow.

Esther Williams, as an example, a movie star noted for her artful swimming scenes, learned to water ski capably enough in several days to perform in spectacular water ballet scenes with top professional skiers for the motion picture, "Easy to Love."

Miss Williams had two strikes against her efforts to learn the sport in a hurry: the loose muscular development necessary for swimming was no help in water skiing, and Miss Williams, who in private life is Mrs. Ben Gage, was expecting a child. Yet, in a few lessons she was performing believably with some of the best water skiers in the land.

Members of a community water ski association or club may range in proficiency from the eager neophyte to the skilled performer of professional stature, but whether wobbly-legged learner or trick-riding expert, water skiers are of one mind in the dedicated manner with which they throw themselves into the sport.

A typical water ski association member is Warren Frazer, a Chicago manufacturer's representative who doffs his business suit and brief case on summer weekends and dons swimsuit and skis for an exhilarating run along the Lake Michigan shoreline.

Bruce Parker, one of the most famous names in the sport, is another who is helping bring water skiing to the millions. Parker was the first to use outboard motors for power in the annual American Water Ski Championships. Parker and many other top skiers have found that outboard power is not only much cheaper than inboard power, but leaves less "wake," making maneuverability easier for the skier.

"Even the more advanced skiers who jump, slalom and perform tricks are able to enjoy their sport at greatly lessened expense using outboards," said Bill Telling, nationally known skier, in a recent newspaper interview. Telling is another authoritative observer who is convinced that water skiing can be participated in by anyone —and he cites examples: "Ni" Orsi, Jr. of Stockton, California, who was riding the boards at four years of age, and a 72-year-old Shawneetown, Illinois man whose son, Rudy Phillips, is teaching him the sport.

Newspaper stories printed all over the nation as a result of one of the most spectacular of all water ski exhibitions, when Frank Beddor, Jr. skied down the Mississippi River from Minneapolis to New Orleans in May, 1953, increased public interest in the sport.

Towed behind a 16-ft. boat powered by two "Big Twin" outboards operated by Truman Brooke, Jr., Beddor made the 1800-mile jaunt without incident and delivered messages from the governor of Minnesota to the governor of Louisiana and from the mayors of Minneapolis and St. Paul to the mayor of New Orleans.

Today, water sport observers look forward to an ever increasing participation in this sport by members of every age group. Although it's doubtful if many amateur skiers, however ambitious, will be interested in duplicating Beddor's run down the Mississippi, it is evident that water skiing has been enthusiastically accepted by Americans in their unprecedented surge to the waterways of the nation.

SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY
DO YOU BELIEVE IN PEOPLE WHO CAN PREDICT THE FUTURE? PROBABLY NOT... AND NEITHER DO THE RESIDENTS OF SMALLVILLE... THAT IS, NOT UNTIL ONE OF THEM ACTUALLY STARTS FORECASTING THE DEEDS OF SUPERBOY! IMPOSSIBLE, YOU SAY? THEN IT'S UP TO YOU TO EXPLAIN THESE UNCANNY PREDICTIONS OF
The BOY ORACLE OF SMALLVILLE!
I PREDICT THAT SUPERBOY WILL DOUSE THAT FIRE BY POURING THE CONTENTS OF A GIANT WATER TANK OVER IT!
H-HE'S RIGHT... EVEN THOUGH I'VE JUST ARRIVED HERE!

ONE EVENING, AT A GALA COSTUME BALL IN SMALLVILLE...
THAT SWAMI OUTFIT IS A SCREAM, STAN HOLTON, ESPECIALLY WITH THAT FAKE CRYSTAL BALL... TEE-HEE!
DON'T LAUGH, ELLEN... THIS MYSTIC CRYSTAL BALL CAN LOOK INTO THE FUTURE! GIVE ME A TOUGH QUESTION, AND YOU'LL SEE!
IN A BOLD PIRATE COSTUME, YOUNG CLARK KENT OFFERS A QUESTION HE KNOWS IS TOUGH...
HA, HA... IF YOU CAN PREDICT THIS ONE, STAN, YOU'RE GOOD! WHERE WILL SUPERBOY BE TOMORROW AT EXACTLY 4:00 P.M. ?... AND WHAT WILL HE BE DOING ?
MY CRYSTAL BALL SEES ALL!
STARING INTENTLY, THE BOY "SWAMI" SEEMS TO GO INTO A TRANCE...
PRECISELY AT 4:00 P.M. TOMORROW, SUPERBOY WILL BE IN THE HIMALAYA MOUNTAINS OF ASIA, SAVING A SNOWBOUND VILLAGE!
HA, HA... WHAT A LAUGH!
MAKES A GOOD ACT, THOUGH!
YES, EVERYONE THINKS IT'S FUNNY, INCLUDING CLARK--BUT THE FOLLOWING DAY, AT EXACTLY 4 O'CLOCK...
THERE'S THAT HIMALAYAN VILLAGE, CUT OFF BY RECENT AVALANCHES FROM AID OR ESCAPE!
NO SENSE REPAIRING THEIR HANGING BRIDGE... OTHER STORMS WOULD ONLY WRECK IT AGAIN! THESE PEOPLE NEED A PERMANENT ROUTE TO SAFETY! THEIR BEST BET...
WHRRAMM!
...IS A TUNNEL RIGHT THROUGH THIS MOUNTAIN!

LATER, AS THE TRAPPED VILLAGERS EMERGE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE MASSIVE CLIFF...
NEVER AGAIN WILL WE BE TRAPPED BY BLIZZARDS! BUT WHY HAVE YOU DONE THIS FOR US, HONORED SUPERBOY?
IT'S ALL PART OF GOOD SAMARITAN WEEK, IN MY HOME TOWN!
AND UPON RETURNING TO SMALLVILLE, SHORTLY AFTERWARD...
NOW YOU'LL BE SHOWN UP AS A FRAUD, STAN! SUPERBOY-- STAN KEPT INSISTING... HA, HA... THAT YOU WENT TO THE HIMALAYAS!
DID HE? WHY THAT'S AMAZING--BECAUSE I'VE JUST FINISHED RESCUING A SNOW-BOUND VILLAGE THERE!
G-GOSH! BUT IT CAN'T BE M-MAGIC! WHAT'S THE TRICK, STAN?
MY CRYSTAL BALL REALLY WORKS, THAT'S ALL! TO PROVE IT, I'LL MAKE MORE PREDICTIONS ABOUT SUPERBOY LATER!
GOOD SAMARITAN WEEK
A STRANGE MYSTERY, INDEED, BOUND TO PRODUCE GRIM EVENTS--FOR SOME TIME LATER, IN THE HIDEOUT OF "SURE-THING" DOONE, CRIME CHIEF...
OUR NEW JOB'S ALL PLANNED, BUT WE CAN'T PULL IT WHILE SUPERBOY'S AROUND! LIKE I ALWAYS SAY, WAIT FOR A SURE THING! FOR INSTANCE, IF WE COULD TELL THE NEXT TIME SUPERBOY'S GONNA BE OUTTA TOWN...
BOSS! LOOK AT THIS HEADLINE!
WOW! IF THIS IS ON THE LEVEL, THAT KID'S PREDICTIONS ARE WORTH A FORTUNE TO US!
SMALLVILLE
BOY "ORACLE" PREDICTS SUPERBOY DEED ACROSS WORLD BEFORE IT HAPPENS
LOCAL YOUTH NAMED TIME AND PLACE ACCURATELY
NEXT DAY, AS SUPERBOY PAYS A VISIT TO THE SMALLVILLE SAMARITAN CLUB...
I'M AT YOUR SERVICE, SIR, ALL DURING GOOD SAMARITAN WEEK! ANY MORE JOBS FOR ME?
YES, SUPERBOY... BIG JOBS THAT ONLY YOU CAN DO FOR US-- LIKE SAVING THAT HIMALAYAN VILLAGE!
SAMARITAN CLUB
GOOD SAMARITAN WEEK HERE
WON'T YOU HELP?
3

WE RECEIVE PITIFUL APPEALS FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD! CHOOSE YOUR OWN AGAIN, SUPERBOY-- WHICHEVER ONE SEEMS MOST URGENT AND DESERVING OF YOUR SPECIAL POWERS!
HMM-- LET ME SEE!
APPEALS TO SAMARITAN CLUB
CARE PACKAGES, PONGA ISLE
HIMALAYAN VILLAGE, SNOWBOUND
RELIEF, DOMANIA
POVERTY, SAN MATTO
ICEBERG BLOCKING ICELAND HARBOR
MEDICINE, KEENYA
EXPLORERS, AMAZON
AT THIS VERY MOMENT, IN THE HOME OF THE "BOY ORACLE"...
WOW! ANOTHER ADVANCE SCOOP!
THE VEIL BEFORE THE FUTURE CLEARS! I SEE SUPERBOY ON HIS WAY TO ICELAND, WHERE A HARBOR IS BLOCKED OFF BY A GIANT ICEBERG!
AND SURE ENOUGH, AS SUPERBOY MAKES HIS CHOICE...
THAT GIANT ICEBERG UP NORTH MIGHT SMASH SHIPS AND TAKE LIVES! I'LL HANDLE THAT EMERGENCY NEXT, SIR!
SAMARITAN CLUB
SOON, AT FARAWAY ICELAND...
HMM... I CAN'T JUST SMASH IT, BECAUSE THAT WOULD SEND HUGE CHUNKS FLYING TOWARD THE VILLAGE, ENDANGERING LIVES THERE! MUST FIGURE OUT A DIFFERENT WAY TO GET RID OF IT!
IN SMALLVILLE, MEANWHILE, ANOTHER "SUPER" BOY REVEALS EXACTLY HOW THE PROBLEM WILL BE SOLVED...
SUPERBOY WILL FIRST SHOVE THE ICEBERG GENTLY OUT TO SEA... THEN HE'LL CHIP IT TO BITS!
AND TO THE LETTER, THE PREDICTION COMES TRUE!
IF I SIMPLY SMASHED IT OUT HERE, THE EXPLOSIVE NOISE WOULD KILL MANY FISH, JUST AS DYNAMITING WOULD! BUT WITH THE GIANT ICE PICK I MADE OUT OF SCRAP METAL, I CAN CHIP IT DOWN TO NOTHING IN NO TIME!
4

A LITTLE LATER, UPON RETURNING TO SMALLVILLE...
LOOK, SUPERBOY! YOU DON'T HAVE TO TELL US A THING! WE KNOW ALL ABOUT IT ALREADY!
WHAT--? LET ME SEE THAT!
VILLE NEWS
SUPERBOY DESTROYS ICEBERG! FULL DETAILS, COURTESY OF "BOY ORACLE"
IS THE STORY CORRECT, SUPERBOY? IF NOT, WHAT A LAUGH ON THAT FOOL KID!
BUT I'M AFRAID WE CAN'T LAUGH IT OFF, FOLKS! REMARKABLE AS IT SEEMS, EVERY WORD HERE IS ABSOLUTELY TRUE!
AND AS THE STARTLING NEWS REACHES "SURE-THING" DOONE'S HIDEOUT...
THAT KID CAN'T MISS, BOSS! THE NEXT TIME HE TELLS WHEN SUPERBOY IS AWAY, WE CAN PULL OUR JOB AND...
HOLD IT! NOT SO FAST, YOU SAPS! ONCE COULD BE A FLASH IN THE PAN, AND EVEN TWICE COULD BE A LUCKY STAB! WHO KNOWS?
WE GOTTA PLAY IT SAFE! WE'LL WAIT AND SEE IF THE KID HITS IT ON THE NOSE A THIRD TIME! IF HE DOES, WE'LL KNOW IT'S A SURE THING-- AND WE'LL BE ABLE TO PULL OUR JOB WHEN HE MAKES HIS FOURTH PREDICTION!
NEXT DAY, AS SCHOOL LETS OUT...
CLARK! WAIT FOR ME! WHERE ARE YOU GOING IN SUCH A HURRY?
SORRY, LANA... I'VE-- ER--GOT AN IMPORTANT ERRAND TO RUN!
AND ONCE ALONE, THE MILD-MANNERED LAD HASTILY SHUCKS HIS OUTER GARMENTS TO BECOME--SUPERBOY!
NOPE LANA ISN'T SUSPICIOUS OVER THESE STRANGE DISAPPEARANCES OF MINE EVERY DAY-- BUT I'VE GOT TO HELP OUT WITH THAT LIST OF WORLD-WIDE EMERGENCIES DURING GOOD SAMARITAN WEEK!
5

THERE GOES SUPERBOY! WHERE'S HE OFF TO THIS TIME, STAN? WHAT DOES YOUR CRYSTAL BALL SAY?
LET ME LOOK...
AH--THE TIME VEIL OPENS INTO THE FUTURE! I NEXT SEE SUPERBOY SEARCHING FOR TWO LOST EXPLORERS WHO WENT INTO THE AMAZON JUNGLE IN A HELICOPTER LAST MONTH!
AND ONCE AGAIN, BACK AT THE SAMARITAN CLUB...
THOSE TWO EXPLORERS NEVER RETURNED FROM THE AMAZON! SUPPOSE I LOOK FOR THEM!
A GOOD CHOICE, SUPERBOY! THEIR WORRIED FAMILIES HAVE BEEN PHONING US EVERY DAY, WONDERING IF THEY'VE MET DISASTER!
GOOD SAMARITAN
STEP BY STEP, STAN HOLTON'S CRYSTAL BALL INFORMS SMALLVILLE OF SUPERBOY'S LATEST MISSION OF MERCY...
AFTER A SWIFT SEARCH BY AIR, OVER THE WILD AMAZON, HIS X-RAY VISION THROUGH THE DENSE JUNGLE WILL LOCATE THE MISSING 'COPTER!
AND STEP BY STEP, IT ALL TRANSPIRES...
THE MISSING 'COPTER BELOW! ARE THE MEN ALIVE?
FORTUNATELY, THE MEN ARE STILL ALIVE AND WELL-- BUT UNABLE TO TAKE OFF! SWIFT-GROWING JUNGLE VINES ENTANGLED THEIR HELICOPTER'S BLADES WHILE THEY WERE AWAY EXPLORING, ON FOOT!

WE THOUGHT THE PLANE WAS PARKED SAFELY HERE, WHILE WE EXPLORED ON FOOT FOR A WEEK! BUT WE RETURNED TO FIND THIS TERRIBLE TANGLE! CAN YOU RIP IT ALL LOOSE, SUPERBOY?
NO-- IT'S NOT THAT SIMPLE! THOSE TOUGH VINES WOULD DAMAGE YOUR BLADES BEFORE THEY LET GO!

UNABLE TO RIP THE VINES AWAY WITHOUT DAMAGING THE PLANE, SUPERBOY WILL APPLY HIS INGENUITY BY UPROOTING THE PLANTS THEMSELVES!

CLEVER! SINCE DEAD THINGS ROT RAPIDLY IN THE TROPICS, HE'S UPROOTING THE VINES SO THAT THEY'LL DIE AND WEAKEN!
YES... AND ONCE THAT HAPPENS, WE CAN EASILY RIP THEM AWAY FROM THE PLANE!

MINUTES LATER...
THANKS, SUPERBOY! WE'LL RETURN HOME AFTER WE STAKE A CLAIM TO THE VALUABLE ORES WE DISCOVERED HERE!
I'LL BRING THE GOOD NEWS TO YOUR FAMILIES -- THAT YOU'RE SAFE AND YOU'VE STRUCK IT RICH! GOOD LUCK!

AND SO, A NEW HERO IS BORN WHEN SUPERBOY, RETURNING TO SMALLVILLE CONFIRMS STAN'S THIRD STARTLING PREDICTION...
HURRAY FOR STAN AND SUPERBOY!
WHAT A TEAM THEY'LL MAKE!

WHEN A POLICE CAR TRIES TO BLOCK THE POWERFUL TRACTOR...
THEY'VE RIPPED THE CAR TO SHREDS! RUN FOR YOUR LIFE!
HA, HA... LET 'EM GO! THEY CAN'T STOP US!
GOOD SAMARITAN PLEASE GIVE

MOMENTS LATER, OUTSIDE TOWN, AFTER A CLIMB UP SOME STEEP CLIFFS...
IT'LL SMASH TO BITS BELOW, AND WE POCKET THE COINS INSIDE! ONLY SUPERBOY COULD STOP US, BUT HE'S WAY OFF IN TIMBUCTOO! HA, HA, HA!
GOOD SAMARITAN PLEASE GIVE

BUT WAIT! WHAT IS THIS BLUE FORM STREAKING DOWN FROM THE SKY?...
GOOD SAMARITAN PLEASE GIVE
I PREDICT THE GOOD SAMARITAN WON'T SMASH HERE!

NOW, I PREDICT THIS JOLTING RIDE OVER BOULDERS WILL BOUNCE YOU CROOKS RIGHT OFF THE TRACTOR!
YAAA
HELP
GOOD SAMARITAN PLEASE GIVE

B-BUT YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE IN TIMBUCTOO, SUPERBOY! DID THAT KID ORACLE MAKE A MISTAKE?
NO--YOU DID, DOONE! WAITING IN SMALLVILLE, I WOULD HAVE NABBED YOU SOONER, EXCEPT THAT MY TELESCOPIC VISION SUDDENLY SHOWED A BAD FIRE ON A NEARBY FARM, WHICH I HAD TO PUT OUT FIRST!
MY CRYSTAL BALL SHOWS YOU MEN WILL BE IN JAIL NEXT! AND THAT'S A PREDICTION OF MY OWN, A WEEK AGO, THAT I MADE COME TRUE TODAY!
WHAT DOES SUPERBOY MEAN? CAN YOU GUESS?

SOME TIME LATER, WHEN THE NEWS BREAKS...
SUPERBOY IN TIMBUCTOO, EH? HA, HA... YOUR LUCKY GUESSING STREAK BROKE, EH, KID?
SOB
SMALLVILLE NEWS
BOY ORACLE A FAKE! MISSES SUPERBOY CRIME COUP
I'M THE LAUGHING STOCK OF TOWN NOW! SOB-SOB
BUT FOR A GOOD CAUSE, STAN! OUR SECRET PLAN WORKED!
"YOU SEE, GOOD SAMARITAN WEEK WAS MY BIG CHANCE TO SMOKE OUT THOSE CROOKS WITH A HOAX! A FIRST GLANCE AT THAT LIST, LAST WEEK, AND I'D ALREADY CHOSEN MY PEEPS..."
NOW TO TIP OFF STAN HOLTON IN ADVANCE, AND GET HIS COOPERATION.
"THEN, AFTER A SPEEDY TRIP TO EACH PLACE, PLANNING MY FUTURE RESCUES, I RETURNED WITH ALL THE INFORMATION YOU NEEDED..."
I'M READY, SUPERBOY! WITH THAT DETAILED TIPOFF, IT'LL BE EASY TO "PREDICT" YOUR PEEPS!
GOOD! AND IF I KNOW DOONE, WE'LL HAVE HIM BELIEVING, SOON ENOUGH, THAT YOUR "CRYSTAL BALL" CAN REVEAL MY LONG ABSENCES!
HIMALAYAN VILLAGE SNOWBOUND WILL SMASH TUNNEL THROUGH MOUNTAIN
AND IT WORKED, STAN! "SURE-THING" DOONE EARNED HIS NICKNAME BY NEVER TAKING CHANCES! AFTER THREE PERFECT "PREDICTIONS," IT SEEMED A SURE THING TO HIM! MY TELESCOPIC VISION WOULD'VE WARNED ME IF HE CAME OUT OF HIDING SOONER!
SO IT'S YOU WHO DESERVES THIS MEDAL FROM THE SAMARITAN CLUB -- AS MY GOOD SAMARITAN! AND TOMORROW, SAYS MY CRYSTAL BALL, PEOPLE WILL NO LONGER BE LAUGHING AT YOU!
NEXT DAY, A HAPPY BOY KNOWS EXACTLY WHAT SUPERBOY MEANT...
GOSH! PEOPLE WILL CHEER ME NOW! THAT'S A PRETTY SAFE... UH... PREDICTION!
LATEST NI
SMALLVILLE NEWS
SMALLVILLE NEWS
SUPERBOY REVEALS CLEVER HOAX AGAINST CRIME, IN PARTNERSHIP WITH STAN HOLTON
THE END